

# The Bloomfield Record.

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KNOWLEDGE IS POWER, BUT TRUTH IS THE FOUNDATION OF KNOWLEDGE.

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## The Bloomfield Record.

It Independent Weekly Newspaper.

Devoted to Local and General News, Choice Fiction, and Reading, First-Class Advertising.

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SAUEL CARL,

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BROAD STREET, BLOOMFIELD.

1858. D. W. SMITH 1875

(Shop and Residence, Franklin Street.)

House, Sign and Ornamental

PAINTER.

GRAINING, PAPER HANGING, KAL-

SOMINING, GLAZING, ETC.

UDOLPH BEUETT,

1858. PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL 1875.

PAINTER.

Freemason, Kalamazoo, Grainer,

Glazier, &c.

Having established the business of Plain and Or-

namental Painting in the vicinity of Bloomfield

in the year 1858, I feel entitled to claim the oldest

established business in this line, in Bloomfield,

and to have given the most perfect satisfaction to

my patrons.

Orders addressed to me (Box 129, P. O.) will be

attended to with promptness.

## There Comes a Time.

There comes a time when we grow old,  
And like a sunset down the sea,  
Slope gradual, and the night wind cold  
Comes whispering and softening;  
And looks are gray  
As winter's day,  
And eyes of saddest blue behold  
The leaves all weary drift away,  
And lips of faded coral say,  
There comes a time when we grow old.

There comes a time when joyous hours  
Which leaped as leaped the laughing main,  
Are dead to all save memory,  
As prisoner in his dungeon chain,  
And dawn of day  
Hath passed away,  
The moon hath set in darkness rolled;  
And by the embers warm and gray,  
I hear a voice in whisper say,  
There comes a time when we grow old.

There comes a time when manhood's prime  
Is shrouded in the mist of years,  
And beauty fading like a dream,  
Hath passed away in silent tears;  
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There comes a time when laughing spring  
And golden summer cease to be,  
And we get on the autumn robe,  
To tread the last of solvency;  
But now the slope,  
With rosy hopes,  
Beyond the sunset we behold—  
Another dawn, with fainter light,  
While watches whisper through the night,  
There comes a time when we grow old.

## JUST CHARGE IT.

A LESSON IN ECONOMY.

"Charles, what did this peach pro-

serve cost?"

"I'm sure I don't know, Hannah."

"But you bought it this morning."

"I know I did, but I didn't ask the

price of it."

"Didn't you pay for it?"

"No."

"Why not?"

"Oh, because I couldn't make change.

I have opened an account with Mr. Wal-

don and shall hereafter settle once in

months."

This conversation was carried on at

the tea table between Charles Matthews

and his wife. Matthews was a young

man who had just commenced

business, and was a very

pretty well. After he had made known

his determined agreement to his wife

she remained some time in silent

thought.

"Charles," she at length said, in a

kind, persuasive tone, "I think it would

be better to pay for things as you take

them. You know you get your pay for

work every Saturday night, and you

could pay as you go very easily."

"I know I could," replied Mr.

Matthews, with the air of a man who

had unanswerable arguments at his com-

mand; "but then it would not be near

so handy. You see, I shall save all the

trouble of making change, and shall not

only save time, but also avoid making

"mistakes!" repeated Hannah.

"How can mistakes occur when you pay

for things as you get them?"

"I will tell you. Sometimes it may

not be convenient to pay for a thing

when I get it—I may forget my money,

or I may take it on trial—then if I

pay for a part and not for all, some

things may get charged which I pay

for. No, Hannah, a settlement once

a quarter will be the best and most con-

venient all round. I am satisfied of it."

"Well, perhaps it may," said the

wife, with an air of acquiescence, and

yet with a smile, "but I cannot think

as you do."

"But why not?"

"Why not? Well, you know, in the first

place you will buy more than if you paid

cash. Now you needn't shake your

head, for I know it. There are many

little luxuries, little extras, which we

do not need but which you will be apt to

buy if you do not have to pay for them.

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